

## CLARKE DIDN'T SIGN

Anti-Barnes Charges Recently  
Given to the Public.

INDORSES THE MOVEMENT

But Believes Parties Should  
Do Their Own Bouncing.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 27.—The exact status of the case against Governor Barnes at Washington in the efforts for his removal is as deep a mystery as ever. It will be remembered that in the last repudiation of the charges in full, the Washington correspondent stated, upon the alleged authority of Secretary Hitchcock, that among the signatures attached to the charges was the name of Sidney Clarke of Oklahoma City. The Oklahoma public, being well acquainted with Mr. Clarke's feeling of personal animosity toward Governor Barnes, naturally accepted the published statement that he was one of the signers of the charges. Mr. Clarke, however, now comes forward in an Oklahoma City newspaper and positively repudiates the published statement. The newspaper editorial, which is evidently inspired by Mr. Clarke himself, is as follows:

"The statement going the rounds of the press to the effect that Sidney Clarke had signed the charges prove to be untrue. As Mr. Clarke states the charges were never seen by him and that he was never consulted concerning them. Mr. Clarke states that he believes that Barnes is unfit for governor and should be removed from office, but he believes that the Republicans of the territory are fully cognizant of the falseness of Barnes and his cohorts, and should themselves see that a change is brought about. One of the admitted signers also corroborates Mr. Clarke's statement that he was not a signer, and believes, as Mr. Clarke does, that it is the business of the Republicans to bring about reform in its own administration."

"Like diamonds raindrops glisten." Drops of blood's Saraparilla are jewels for the blood.

FOR HELPING CLYDE MATTOX  
To Escape, Oscar Taylor Is Indicted as  
Ponca City.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 27.—The grand jury at Newkirk returned an indictment against Oscar Taylor as an accessory to the escape of Clyde Mattox after the latter had killed Sweeney. Taylor was arraigned before Judge Hulmer and admitted to bail in the sum of \$10,000.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER  
Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by G. Gehring, druggist.

## VACANCIES IN NATIONAL GUARD

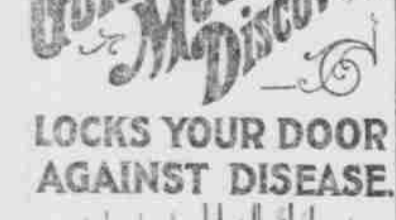
Captain Miller, Company A, and Lieutenant King, Company B, Resign. Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 27.—Frank O. Miller has resigned the captaincy of Company A, Oklahoma National Guard, and has received an honorable discharge. An election to choose his successor has been called for Friday, September 29. Harlan E. King has resigned as second lieutenant of Company B and received an honorable discharge. His successor will be chosen at an election to be held not later than Wednesday, October 4.

TOCURELA GRIPPEINTWO DAYS  
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## COUNCIL GROVE RESERVATION

To be Put on Sale December 6 at  
Oklahoma City.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 27.—The United States land office department has advertised for sale the Council Grove military reservation west of the city. The sale will take place on December 6 at the land office at Oklahoma City. The land will be sold in blocks to the highest cash bidder at not less than the appraised value, which is from \$1.25 to \$10 per acre. The grove comprises several thousand acres, much of which is timber land. The land was originally set aside by the government.

DR. PIERCE'S  
Golden Medical  
DiscoveryLOCKS YOUR DOOR  
AGAINST DISEASE.GIVES STRENGTH TO THE  
STOMACH,  
PURITY TO THE  
BLOOD,  
LIFE TO THE LUNGS.SYRUP  
ACTS GENTLY ON THE  
KIDNEYS, LIVER  
AND BOWELS  
CLEANS THE SYSTEM  
DISPELS EFFECTUALLY  
COLD, HEADACHES  
OVERCOMES  
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION  
ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

BY THE GENUINE - MANUFACTURED BY  
CAUTION FIG SYRUP  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

ment as a military reservation and troops were quartered there until a few years ago. Most of the valuable timber has been cut from the land by timber thieves and it has all the time cost the government a good sum to protect the timber.

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

Thankful words were written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Grotton, S. D. "I was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent one above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at G. Gehring's drug store.

Regular size 50c, and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

## PEOPLE WHO KNEW DREYFUS

Moses Kaufman of Ponca City Is the  
Latest on the List.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 27.—The list of former acquaintances, schoolmates and relatives of Captain Dreyfus in Oklahoma is increasing. The latest discovery is Moses Kaufman, a citizen of Ponca City, who claims to have been born near the birthplace of the unfortunate Dreyfus, and is well acquainted with his family. Captain Dreyfus is a native of Mulhouse, Alsace-Lorraine, where most of his family still reside. Jacques Dreyfus, a brother of Alfred, is running a large factory in that city. The family is wealthy and proud, and feels deeply the humiliation and injustice that has been heaped upon their relative. During the past summer Mr. Kaufman visited his native land and spent a month among the people who knew the captain well. The feeling was universal that he was the victim of a conspiracy, and his innocence was never questioned. Mme. Dreyfus is also of a wealthy family and her father is one of the leading diamond merchants of the great city of Paris.

## D. C. LEWIS' BRIGHT IDEAS

For the Good of His Party are  
Promptly Voted No Good

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 27.—D. C. Lewis of Oklahoma City, who on more than one occasion has been a cuckoo-bur under the tail of the Democratic mule, is gripped over the innumerable manner in which he was sat upon in the recent meeting of the territorial central committee at Oklahoma City. Whenever Lewis has an idea it is aggressively original and startling to the conservative, somewhat Democratic mind. Just now it suits Lewis to be anti-fusion, erratic, Dreyfus and pro-expansion, and he wanted the territorial committee to adopt resolutions on the lines contained in the following suggestions. It is hardly necessary to add that the suggestions failed to receive a pleasant look:

"First—Resolve against fusion and all unholy alliances and then go home and see that Democrats and not Fusionists are sent to the next Democratic convention.

"Second—Resolve, and then stick to it, that the Spanish-American war was a Democratic war, and that the party accepts the results, with all acquired territory.

"Third—Congratulate McKinley on having the nerve and manhood in carrying out Democratic wishes.

"Fourth—Insist on the retention of Cuba and the Philippines, and as Hayti and San Domingo are continually in an up-to-date, take them under American care.

"Fifth—The annexation of Canada and all of the British America, by peaceful means if possible, by force if peaceable means fail."

## FIRE RAGING AT CHICKASHA

Strong Wind Blowing and the Flames  
are Sweeping Clean.

Chickasha, I. T., Sept. 27.—Fire broke out here in Fred Bros' restaurant to night. All of the south block west of the depot is consumed. The fire has crossed the street to the north Leland hotel, and the William Cameron Lumber company's yards are burning. A strong wind is blowing from the south and the fire is sweeping everything in its path.

Banker Ross Must Do His Time

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 27.—Judge Thayer of the United States circuit court of appeals yesterday handed down a decision affirming the decision of the United States court for the district of Utah in the case of the United States of America against James H. Bacon. The decision of Judge Thayer means seven years in prison for Bacon, who was convicted in 1901 for making false report to the comptroller of the currency as to the condition of the American National bank.

Gold Exported For Import.

New York, Sept. 27.—J. W. Seligman &amp; Co. have arranged \$750,000 gold in London for shipment to America on Saturday.

FATHER OF  
WICHITA DEAD

Continued from Sixth Page.

trial, the big bridge across the river at Central avenue, and forever shut Douglas avenue out on the first beat. The south end had less cash but more courage and faith. Its friends were a unit, and this unity characterized the 'board of trade' in after years, and a study of men shows that the 'board of trade' was dominated by Douglas avenue men. Though it was concealed, generally the 'board of trade' was selected on Douglas avenue before the annual meeting. This was not change, but design. Griffithstein was a statesman; he was not a politician. He read the future, and felt that only increasing labor could conquer the natural advantages of the north end. The location of the Oliver-Imboden mill on Douglas avenue was a fixed fact before Woodman and Lank Moore knew the mill was on foot.

"Griffithstein, Sol Kohn, M. W. Levy, N. A. English, Morris Kohn, A. W. Oliver, Jim Steele, Billy McClure, Colonel McClure, Jim McCullough and a host of 'small fry' made up the Douglas avenue crowd. In after years Douglas avenue was a power, and through it all the same spirit characterized the selection of men. 'Twas Douglas avenue that located the Missouri Pacific depot (only it stopped at Second street instead of Douglas avenue); it located the city building and the post-office. Douglas avenue debated three days as to whether or not it would fight the court house bonds. It is a matter of deep regret that the court house bonds were not defeated, and a location selected with some regard to the rights and convenience of business men. Time was when court twice a year resembled a general muster, but the court house of Sedgewick county is now a place of business even as a bank or general store.

"There is a legend that 'Dutch Bill' and N. A. English drove 'Old Ben' from Wichita to Emporia to catch Tom Peters of the Santa Fe road and secure the Santa Fe for Wichita. This drive was made in a single buggy and with only three steps to the entire distance. The trip was successful and N. A. English received from Tom Peters a guarantee for a life pass. In 18—the railroad company repudiated the pass, and English sued the road and recovered. There were many who claimed that English had no more to do with it than the others, but English had the pass. English either had much to do with the location or he hoodwinked Tom Peters. Mend's land was so situated as to give him such a double pull that the north end lost a good fighter in north location. In other words, he had a 'lead pipe cinch' and did not worry on location. When the depot was located it was a 'hook way' from the Douglas avenue and Occidental hotels, and the old Daily house (corner of First and Water), and Southern hotel (Missouri Pacific ticket office on Main street). The business men demanded a sidewalk to the depot. One was built from Lawrence avenue to Fifth avenue, fronting English's land. After some tax sale proceedings and an auction sale, the city presented English with a receipt in full. It seems that the council neglected to do everything in regard to the business, except to build the sidewalk. As there was no city taxes levied in those days the income from various, divers and sundry 'places' paying all expenses, the loss was not mourned over.

"To return to our mutter: In 1877 to '78 things moved slow, slow. Acres of lots had been sold for taxes; no one wanted any. The foreclosure of a mortgage on the Occidental hotel, the prior failure of the First National bank, the tendency to move forward on Douglas avenue, the freeing of the toll bridges, and other lesser things, paralyzed the city. The vote was for the bonds. The vote supposedly was for a road from St. Louis to Wichita, and one took to Viola township and one to Mr. Hope. The railroad got as far as Wichita and stopped. It then appeared that the railroad service to go on. The vote was inoperative, and the result was no bonds. Two men of all other claimed the crown for the Frisco road—C. Wood Davis and Colonel Joelmy—both Colonel M. M. Murdoch, Jim Steele, A. W. Oliver, M. W. Levy, Colonel Milton Stewart, N. A. English et al. were round about that time and did some work. There is a legend that after the road was built and the usual excursion to the business men who did nothing toward securing the railroad was had, the Chamber of Commerce of St. Louis gave a banquet, and one-half of the said business men drank out of the finger-bowls under the belief that it was plain apple sap, and one man swore it was the flattest champagne he ever tasted.

"Mind you, now, I wasn't there—I only solemnly state. What Ed. Jewett did relate. But I forget when or where.

"The opening of the Frisco was manna to the children in the desert. It was the restoration. In the language of Colonel Murdoch, in Palangines, who said: 'Yet none, in brighter strains of destiny.'

The star of Empire beckons on a happy  
through Kansas' Palangines.

## Deadly Cancer

J. N. Murdoch, 278 Snodgrass.

Street, Dallas, Texas, says: "My son had a terrible Cancer on his jaw for which the doctors performed a painful operation, cutting down to the bone and scraping it. The Cancer soon returned, however, and was more vicious than before. We were advised to try S. S. S. The second bottle made an improvement, after twenty bottles had been taken the Cancer disappeared entirely, and he was cured permanently."

## S. S. S. The Blood

Swift's Specific is the only remedy  
that can reach Cancer, the most deadly  
of all diseases. Eczema, Cancer and  
Blood Diseases mailed free by Swift  
Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Strengthens  
System,  
Body,  
Brain  
and Nerves.

VIN  
MARIANI  
(MARIANI WINE)

No other preparation has ever received so many voluntary testimonials from eminent people as the world-famous Mariani Wine.

Appetizer  
Before Meals  
Digestive  
After Meals  
Tonic  
At All Times

To those who will kindly write to MARIANI & Co., 62 West 15th Street, New York City, will be sent, postpaid, book containing full particulars of the health, Empires, Princes, Cardinals, Archbishops and other interesting material. Mention this paper.

"'Twas in this hour of hope that the old 'board of trade' was placed on a foundation. The raven of doubt was banished; the croaker was an uncertain thing; one double 'Eagle' wings we soared to heights sublime. We adopted the German proverb: 'There is no fish so small but it expects to become a whale.' The man with money, time, brain, voice, was expected to devote a portion to the upbuilding of Wichita. He who hung back and held his purse was voted a Wichita curse. The stingy man was a marked man, and was pointed out as a negative lesson to every new comer."

KNEW HIM AT EMPORIA.  
Mr. P. P. Murdoch being asked what he remembered about Mr. Griffithstein, said: "The first time I saw him was in 1868 when he came to Emporia to trade. He was then an Indian trader, trading with the Indians that inhabited this valley and the country southwest of here. He had a half-dozen four-mule team wagons loaded with buffalo robes. He wore a blue wool shirt unbuttoned at the throat; buckskin pants and moccasins; a light colored broad-brimmed wool hat. These four articles consisted his wardrobe."

"I was clerking in the store in which he traded—P. G. Haller. He would deposit his robes on a valuation base of \$1.50 each and four or five hundred at a time and traded out a percent of their value in blankets, tobacco, bead trinkets, call, sugar, etc. He was my customer and I transacted all the business with him.

"He would be in town a week at a time and while in the store he would sit on the counter (tailor fashion), and I always placed beside him a box full of smoking tobacco and matches. He did not care to smoke cigars. He took no gave any receipts, notes or memoranda of any kind; his word was unimpeachable and he counted on the fact that he was a trader, and in the lot of robes there were so many Comanches, so many Cheyenne; certain number of them were first class and so many were fair, giving the grade; the tribe by which they were tanned or captured. I knew to a certainty that when the robes were opened that they would be even better than he represented to be."

"Five years later I came to Wichita to live and renewed my acquaintance with him. He was mayor then of the town. I have made many business friends during my twenty-seven years of business life in Wichita that I value very highly, but among them all William Griffithstein stood out pre-eminent, with the qualifications that go to make a man and an honorable fellow citizen. Peace to his ashes."

## J. R. MEAD'S RECOLLECTIONS.

Mr. J. R. Mead, who probably knew more of Mr. Griffithstein's early life than any one else, furnishes the following:

With the death of William Griffithstein there passes away one of the few remaining men who were conspicuous on the plains before there was a settler in what is now Sedgewick county. There are but three remaining in the county who were here long before the white man came, strong, self-reliant men who could take their own life in peace or war. In those days Griffithstein was known only as "Dutch Bill," as Wm. Matheson was known by no other name than "Buffalo Bill."

I first met Mr. Griffithstein in the Saline and Smoky Hill country, in 1869-71. He then had a light wagon, a team of ponies and a partner named Horner, who was trading further west with the Cheyennes. His home was with the Indians down at St. Mary's mission, on the Kaw. His eyes were very much inflamed from granulated lids, full of dust from constant travel and camping and smoke in Indian lodges, and altogether he was the last man on earth who would suppose that time he established a ranch on Walnut creek on the Upper Arkansas, which for a while was quite a success. Once while coming into Salina from his ranch he was held up by a band of guerrillas, who looted him on foot about forty miles from any place. The same party had just cleaned out the town of Salina, of horses and guns. The writer was also in it.

About that time too many of our hunters were losing their scalps in that country. So I "pulled out" for a more peaceful country and located at the big spring where ever after I heard nothing of the "Dutch Bill" until one day along he came with two pony teams, a few loose ponies, saddles, camp equipment and a Cheyenne wife. "Jenny," a most admirable woman. He told a tale of woe: how he had been cleaned out by hostile Indians, and wanted me to send him some supplies. He met with remarkable success, with Jenny's invaluable assistance, and by the middle of winter was no longer afoot, but had horses and wagons, goods and money and his much better life. Jenny, and so for years he and I and Matheson and Horner and Chisholm hunted and traded and were happy over all the plains of Kansas and Indian Territory, down to Texas, and no one ever went from our camps hungry. We all had an advantage of Bill, whose eyes were so bad he could not shoot a buffalo twenty steps nor travel alone, and yet he ranged securely over all the plains and every Indian or stray white man was made welcome at his camp.

But also, in time as the years rolled by

our Arcadian life came to an end. The buffalo were slaughtered, the surveyor's chain divided up the great plains which for so long had all been ours, and settlers commenced coming. Then some of us Indian traders, with our friends, said we would build a town at the junction of "Neshutah" and "Neshusta Shinka," which we now style Little and Big Arkansas.

About this time Dutch Bill was run out of the Indian Territory for supplying the Indians with ammunition and given twenty-four hours to be out of it, with alternative of a rope. With the aid of a good horse, he made remarkable time, leaving weapons, goods, mules and camp to be gathered up and brought out by Matheson and Tim Peet.

Then he drifted around to Topeka, where we advised him to go down and locate at our new town of Wichita, which he did and bought the first piece of land which was proven up, from E. R. Waterman, now the west side of Main street from Douglas to Central. He boomed the young town and stood in with the boys. He was an admirable manager of men, was very capable and smart, and got a cinch on the town and held it. He became known as Mr. Griffithstein and was elected mayor. Jim Steele was his right-hand man. His ambition and energy knew no limit, as his power and means increased he would crush any one whose interests conflicted with his as coolly as an Indian would scalp a foe; but to those who stood in with him he was generous to a fault.

Then came the boom. He prospered greatly, built a palace for home, spent his money like water to advance the interests of the city and his own, over-reached himself, went broke, as most all our best men did, moved to his home in the Indian Territory, lost his health, lingered and died.

The last time I saw him was at his home, as he was packing up his goods to leave, and his last remark, pointing towards Highland cemetery, was: "All I want now is a lot up yonder on the hill." May he rest in peace. J. R. M.

Of all the visitors in Wichita yesterday the one who attracted the most attention among commercial men was "Old Noah." Not the one who built the ark, but the general colored porter of the Perry hotel of Perry, O. T. He was wine and dined to his heart's content, being the first time in five years that he has had a day off. Of course he took in the races, but will be back as his post of duty today. He was noted while here the best porter in Oklahoma.

The Best Man Wins.  
Prize fighting may not be a pleasant subject, but it teaches a lesson nevertheless—the inability of man to hold the championship for any length of time. The winner of the great championship of health, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has never been beaten, and for fifty years has met and conquered the worst cases of constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness and liver trouble. See that a private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

## FORMAL

Continued from First Page.

ceremony the admiral himself donned the full uniform of his rank. There was a pretty ceremony as he went aboard the New York and the Chicago, and as the little launch in which he sat passed each ship of the squadron the salutes were maintained, the drums were rolled, the bugles blown and the officers at the waist saluted. Upon the return of the launch to the Olympia the jackstaff from which his flag fluttered was taken down by Admiral Dewey's orders and these formal ceremonies were thus omitted—another proof of the admiral's innate modesty. Then there were other official visits between officers of the fleet and these continued with hardly an interruption for two hours.

One of the admiral's first acts was to dispatch Flag Lieutenant Brumby with his compliments to the mayor of New York to apprise him officially of the admiral's arrival.

Rear Admiral Howison's appearance in the harbor will in no wise interfere with the program for Friday, which will be carried out as arranged, except that his flag, if it should join the parade, would follow the Olympia, instead of Rear Admiral Sampson's flagship, the New York. But it is not certain that Admiral Howison will take part. He is reported to have said this afternoon that he and his crew were worn out after their long journey, and preferred to rest and clean up their travel-stained ship. If he should ride in the land parade on Saturday, being Sampson's senior he will precede the commander of the north Atlantic squadron.

At sunset the ensigns came fluttering down from all the ships, the crews and officers faced the flag and the national airs sounded over the water. The twilight faded and strings of signal lights twinkled on the flagships as orders were sent dancing down the line. The fleet lay all shining in light. The excursion boats with their crowds of sight-seers continued to circle about the Olympia until the bugle sounded taps and the lights went out.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of  
The First You Have Always Bought  
Chas. H. Fletcher

## EXTRAORDINARY STORM IN INDIA

Rains of Deluge Volume—Three Hundred  
Lives Lost by Flood.

Calcutta, Sept. 27.—The great storm of Sunday and Monday which caused destructive landslides and floods, gathered at the head of the Bay of Bengal and then moved north, giving heavy rain in Calcutta, Dindipur and Jaipur. Its greatest fury was felt at Darjeeling. Simultaneously another storm gathered at Rangpur and passed westward from Purnea to Monghyr. The usual weekly reports have not been received by the government, and there is reason to fear that the district named by the government has been flooded and communication interrupted. It is estimated that 300 persons have lost their lives. The line between Darjeeling and Sonada will be blocked, probably for two months. Both the upper and the lower Parganas have been carried away. A number of bodies have been recovered on the Happy Valley estate. The soldiers of the Munster regiment are searching for bodies and clearing the roads. It is reported that the Teesta suspension bridge has been broken away by the floods and that Kalimpong is therefore cut off from communication. Gangs of natives and soldiers are working to clear the roads. The storm appears to have extended all over the northern portion of Bengal. Considerable damage has also been done



AT THE THEATRE.

As the cue is given, a last look into the mirror testifies to a fairness not gained with paints and powders, but by the use of a soap free from harmful alkali, and made of clean vegetable oils. Such a soap is "Ivory"—it is 99 1/2 per cent. pure.

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY THE PROCTER &amp; GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI

at Siliguri, where a number of wood huts and the plague camp have been destroyed. The subsidence of the hillside at Darjeeling continues, and is causing alarm as it threatens to destroy the whole hillside.

Although the delayed reports from many sections prevent accurate estimates, it is now evident that the fatalities far exceed 300. No fewer than 200 persons were killed in the destruction of the Phool Bazar alone, and as many as 200 at the Darjeeling. Thirty-one bodies have been recovered at Tamsongbazar, where it is believed that another twenty persons have been killed. Advice from Rangpur show great destruction in the tea gardens around Poomong on Monday night. The landslides continued over the Rungaroon forest, the constant roar alarming the inhabitants.

Armed Plate From the Vaince.  
Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine. The bark sailed from New York on July 2, and arrived at Havana on August 14, where it took on as cargo some of the armor plate as the divers were able to recover from the wreck of the battleship.

The Dailies, Ore., Sept. 27.—News has been received here of a tragedy which occurred about forty miles from here yesterday, when Mrs. W. T. Oytton drowned herself and her two children, a boy of 4 years and a girl of 1 1/2 years, in the Des Chutes river. Family trouble is said to have caused the woman to commit the deed. The bodies were recovered today.

## DRINK GRAIN-O

after you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee. It is not a medicine, but doctors order it, because it is healthful, invigorating and appetizing. It is made from pure grains and has that rich brown color and tastes like the finest grades of coffee and costs about as much. Children like it, and thrive on it, because it is a genuine food drink, containing nothing but pure nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, the new food drink. It and 25c.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Norfolk, Va., says: The American bark Thelus Baker, Captain Leighton, lies today at quarantine in Hampton Roads, carrying the armor of the Maine.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—A special to the